

Quantum Immortality

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Summary: The story of a new spartan 4 by the name of Noxephix.
(OC)

1. Intro

The peircing sound of a unsc frag grenade is still ringing off in my ears. Three shots burst out from my DMR and strike three enemy soldiers in the head. I'm hardly thinking and I start to get cocky for a moment. All of a sudden I hear a voice...

"Nice work, rookie..." "Power down the training simulation."

"Sir, you did not allow me to finish."

"Precisely, had I not ended you'd have been unaware of the snipers. You would have failed"

I look at him with intense hatred. Del Rio, the jerk born with a silver spoon... up his ass. I can't believe this, I thought I was doing well.

"Head back to you quarters, soldier." "I have no need for you here"

"Sir." I pause then turn and walk away.

Later that night I sit in my quarters cleaning my DMR. This gets boring after a while, it's almost unbearable. It feels like I have no place at all. I've accepted that all I am is an expendable soldier, but for some reason I still feel like a puppet... I put my dmr on my back and head into the mess hall.

"Your late as usual, Noxy." His ebony hair glistens as he shoots a grin. "Of course I expect no more from a noob like yourself."

"Shut up, Dax." I playfully push him on the shoulder.

"I was only joking, Nox. Don't get yourself in a bad mood, the night has only just begun.

"Where are the others?"

"I think they got called to the bridge by Del Rio..."

"My mood just got ruined..."

My squad consists of myself (the hot-headed leader), Dax (the intelligence and covenant tech expert), Brixan (the trouble-making heavy weapons expert), and O'hara a.k.a Oxy (the rebellious sniper). That worries me a bit. O'hara and Brixan, the trouble makers... I have a bad feeling...

2. Briefing

We arrive at the bridge and I see Oxy and Brixan. I shoot a glare at Del Rio.

"What is going on here captain?"

"I'm briefing them for their next mission"

My mood lifts when I hear this because I know they aren't in trouble.

"And you and Dax are going with them."

I jump to conclusions too fast... My mood sinks back and I stare at Del Rio. He tells us our mission and tasks us with a simple recon mission in which I am paired with O'hara. The captain dismisses us for our mission and I head out when Laskey stops me.

"Good luck Noxephix. I wish the best on your mission. Also I had them paint your DMR. I hope you like it."

"Thank you, sir." I continue back to my quarters to prepare.

I arrive back in my room and find the DMR that Laskey had modified. It's dark blue with gold stripes. It looks very regal. I place it on my back in exchange for the old one. I then go to the mess hall to meet up with my team.

I walk in and see O'hara and Brixan having an arm-wrestling match. "Stop guys, we've got work to do."

"Yes, sir." Brix and Oxy glare at me from beneath their helmets.

"Head to Pelican Bay Zero-Four and load up, we're being brought to the surface."

"Got it, sir" Brix and Oxy walk out.

Dax begins to follow but stops near me.

"Good luck."

"You too." I follow him out.

We pile up in the Pelican and we begin our flight to the surface.

"We have a recon mission through a ravine where apparently there have been reports of Covies in the area. Locals call this place 'Sniper Alley'. Let's not lose our heads."

We can only hope...

End
file.